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The "Mirror"

of the

Franklin High School

1900

Oren M Ragsdale

THE

"MIRROR"

OF THE

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL

FOR

1900.

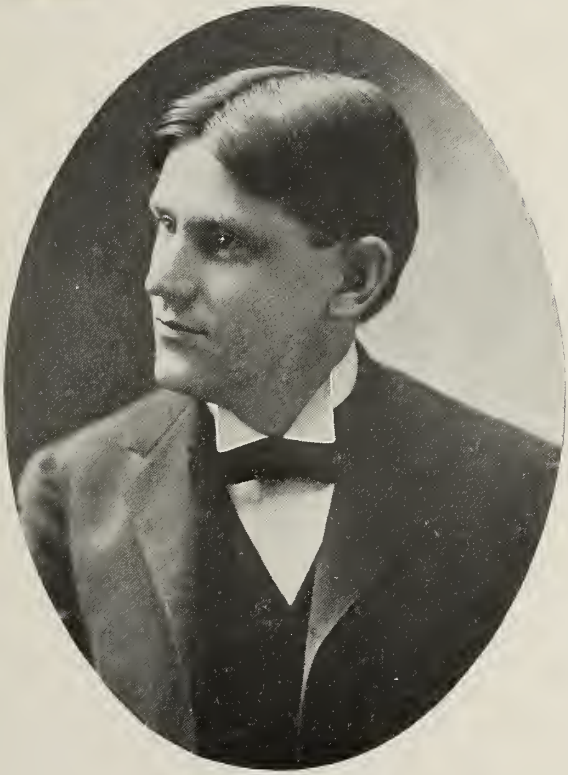
PUBLISHED BY A FEW CONGENIAL PERSONS REPRESENTING THE TEACHERS AND ALL THE CLASSES AT

FRANKLIN, INDIANA.

CENTRAL PRINTING CO., INDIANAPOLIS.

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL.

To our Honored Principal,
Alva O. Veal,
this Volume is most affectionately
dedicated.



ALVA O. NEAL.

Preface

THE enthusiasm with which the suggestion of an annual was greeted led us to think that it had a place to fill in the high school. The work of preparing the first annual is not in proportion to its extent as the work is novel. Whatever the result as seen in this booklet, the intention has been for the best.

We feel that Franklin High School may be well proud of its past, having been organized and guided by educators of such power as Mrs. May Wright Sewall and Arnold Tompkins and constantly under wise and efficient direction and sustained by an exceptional community, and of the present, filled as it is by representatives of most cultured families. In the future we expect much of the school and its influence. That we may further this influence and widen the interest in our school is the earnest wish of the

BOARD OF EDITORS.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

EDITORIAL STAFF

OREN RAGSDALE, Alumni. MAYME JOHNSON, Teachers.

JULIA WILSON, History. NORMAN PRITCHARD, Athletics.

MARK MILLER, Editor-in-Chief.

GRACE CARNEY, Miscellaneous. CLARENCE WALDEN, Classes.

HARRY DRAGOO, Artist. LILLIAN DITMARS, Literary.

A. O. NEAL, Business Manager.

SCHOOL BOARD.

SCHOOL BOARD OF TRUSTEES

R. C. Wood, *President.*

C. A. Overstreet, *Secretary.*

W. H. Younce, *Treasurer.*

HISTORY

FRANKLIN High School was established in February, 1871, with Professor Boyce as superintendent, and Mrs. Boyce principal. There were no assistants for that year and no graduates. During the school year 1871-2 Professor Boyce and wife were assisted by Miss Wright. Emma Forsyth-Sammons was the only graduate. Miss Allen was assistant in 1872-3. In 1873-4 Professor Thompson was superintendent and Mrs. M. W. Thompson principal. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were the first to inaugurate a lecture course in Franklin. The first year they were successful, and with the proceeds purchased the American Encyclopedia, now in the high school library.

The next year they were not so successful, and the junior class of the high school that year gave an entertainment and raised enough money to cover their indebtedness, which was about seventy-five dollars. Mrs. Thompson is now Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of the Indianapolis Girls' Classical School.

In 1874-5 Professor Hunter was superintendent and Miss Neily principal, with Miss Mary Thompson assistant. In 1875-6 Professor Martin was superintendent and Mrs. Martin principal, with Miss Mary Thompson again assistant. In 1876-7 Mrs. White and Mr. Hillman were assistant principals. In 1877-8 Professor Martin was superintendent, Mrs. White principal and Mrs. Martin and Mr. Hillman were assistants. In 1878-9 Mrs. Martin was again principal, and Miss Platter and Mr. Hillman were assistants, and also in 1879-80. In 1880-1 Mr. Kemp was principal and Miss Flora Frazier assistant.

In 1881-2 Professor Martin gave way to Professor Kemp, superintendent, with Mary Adams, principal, and E. L. Stephenson, assistant. Mr. Stephenson afterwards studied in Germany for two years, and is now a teacher in Rutgers College, New Jersey. In 1882-3 Arnold Tompkins became superintendent, with Mr. Barnett, principal, and Mrs. Tompkins and Lillian Thompson, assistants. During this year Mr. Tompkins prepared a graded course of study for the school. Professor Tompkins was superintendent in 1884-5; E. L. Stephenson, principal; Mrs. Tompkins and Harriet Palmer, assistants. In 1885-6 Professor Kirsch was appointed superintendent, with Mr. Martin, principal, Kitty Palmer, R. A. Brown, Alice Palmer and Will Featheringill, assistants successively. Professor Kirsch continued as superintendent in 1886-7, with Mr. Martin, principal, and Miss Kitty Palmer, assistant.

Professor W. J. Williams became superintendent in 1887-8, with Miss Kitty Palmer and Will Featheringill and Miss Mabel Banta, assistants. This year the high school was moved to the new building and the library was established. Professor W. J. Williams continued as superintendent

in 1888-9, and Miss Palmer was principal, with same assistants as the year before. In 1889-90 Mr. Williams was superintendent, Miss Palmer principal, with same assistants, and also in 1890-1 and 1891-2. Mr. Featheringill became superintendent in 1893-4, and Miss Palmer principal, with Mr. Neal and Mrs. Hannaman assistants. Year 1894-5 Mr. Featheringill continued to be superintendent, Miss Kitty Palmer principal, with Mr. Neal and Mrs. Hannaman assistants. In 1895-6 Mr. Featheringill was superintendent, Miss Palmer principal, Mr. Neal and Mrs. Hannaman assistants. Year 1896-7 Mr. Featheringill was superintendent, Miss Palmer principal, Mr. Neal and Mrs. Hannaman assistant as before. In 1897-8 same superintendent and principal as year before, with Mr. Neal, Mrs. Hannaman and Miss Nettie Craft assistants. During the summer of 1898 the high school building was remodeled. Year 1898-9 Mr. N. C. Johnson became superintendent, Miss Palmer principal, with Mr. Neal, Mrs. Hannaman, Miss Craft and Miss Harriet Palmer assistants. In 1899-1900 Mr. Johnson continues to be superintendent, Mr. Neal principal, with Mrs. Hannaman, Miss Craft and Miss Harriet Palmer assistants.

Alumni.
VAWTER

ALUMNI

Jeannette Zeppenfeld was born in Franklin on December 2, 1865. Graduated from Franklin high school in 1883. Taught first primary of Centralia, Ill., two years; seventh grade in Franklin schools one year; in Needham township two years. Graduated from Franklin College in 1890. Elected professor of modern languages in Franklin College in 1890, and still holds position. Studied in Lanveur College of Languages in 1892, and a short while in Paris in 1895.

Victor Smith was born in Richmond, Ind., July 25, 1859. When quite young came to Hopewell, his father, Rev. J. F. Smith, having accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church. Moved to Franklin in October, 1872. Graduated from the Franklin high school in 1878. Clerked for R. C. Wood in drug store for about three years. Entered the Second National Bank as bookkeeper in 1881. Has followed the banking business in Franklin ever since, having been connected successively with the National Bank, the Franklin National Bank and the Citizens' National Bank. Is at present vice-president of the last named institution.

Emily Belle Forsythe was born in Franklin, Ind., August, 1854. She was the first to graduate from the Franklin high school in 1872. During the next few years she taught in the schools of this city. She later moved to Dayton, Ohio, where she taught history and literature in the high school. In 1878 she married John F. Givens, who died about four years later. Her only daughter, Jessie E. Givens, has since attended the Franklin high school. In 1892 she married William Sammons, and her health being poor they moved to Colorado, where she has ever since lived.

Hon. Jesse Overstreet was born in Franklin, Ind., December 14, 1859. He graduated from the Franklin high school in May, 1876, with honor. Following this he entered the Franklin College, completing the course in 1881. He immediately began work in his chosen profession, the law, reading in the office of Overstreet & Hunter. He was a member of the Johnson county bar and later served as city attorney. In 1889 he was appointed chief assistant United States marshal. In 1894 he was elected to Congress from the old Fifth district; again elected in 1896 from the Seventh district, and in 1898 re-elected. Mr. Overstreet is recognized as one of the leading members of Congress. He has been especially associated with the pension laws and financial legislation. He is a man for Franklin high school to be proud of. He was married in 1898 to Miss Katherine Crump, of Columbus, Ind.

"Life's weary lessons are all learned—
And school is out."

Kittie E. Palmer was born in Brazil, Ind., and removed with her parents to Franklin at the outbreak of the civil war, where she lived until she passed to her eternal home, June 30, 1899. Her education was begun in a private school, but later she entered the public schools of Franklin, graduating therefrom with honors. From Franklin College she held the degree of B. L. and M. L., and had taken some work in Bloomington University. In 1883 she began teaching and at once took high rank in the profession. For sixteen years she was identified with the Franklin schools as teacher, twelve of which as principal of the high school. Her work here was in the departments of mathematics and literature, where she earnestly labored

REPRESENTATIVE ALUMNI

Miss Jeanette Zeppenfeld.

Mr. Victor Smith. Hon. Jesse Overstreet.

Mrs. Emma Forsythe Sammons.

Miss Kittie E. Palmer.

for the best interests of the school and the higher standard of the profession she followed. Here abundant opportunity was furnished for the imprint of a beautiful and noble life to be stamped upon the minds with which she came in contact. Her sweet and helpful influence has extended into and made happier many homes in this city. Though dead she yet speaketh. Her whole life, we believe, to have been a conscientious answer to the question of what living is and is to be. Her effort was to know

What shall this year before mine eyes now holden
Bring unto me as swift the moments fly?
What shall I bear from all its treasures golden?
Unto that life unseen beyond the sky?
Help me, O God, this year to crown with beauty,
With my thoughts to write thine own best will.
To thee alone I give myself for duty;
Take me, dear Lord, and all thy plans fulfill.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

1872.

Emma (Forsyth) Sammons.

1875.

Aurelia (Whitesides) Chandler, Indianapolis.
Laura (Dunlap) Vantalga.
Ida (Moore) LaGrange.
Robert Parks.

1876.

Alice (Farley) Bridgeman, Polo, Illinois.
Ada Walker.
Laura (Overbay) Layton, Colorado.
Jennie Thompson, Teacher.
Clara (Armstrong) Hannaman, Teacher.
Sallie (Irons) Smith.
Henry Forsyth.
Flora (Dunlap) Jessup, New York.
Jessie Forsyth.*

1877.

Mamie (Peters) Utter, Martinsville.
Dora Gibson, Teacher, Indianapolis.
Georgia (Mars) Thompson, Indianapolis.
Kittie E. Palmer, Principal High School, Franklin, Ind.*
Jesse Overstreet, Member of Congress, Washington, D. C.
Charles Banta.*
Riley Aten.*
Jennie Gerow, Little Rock, Ark.
Louisa (Ritchey) McKay, Des Moines, Iowa.
May Tucker, New Mexico.
Addie (Tresslar) Tanner, Paris, Ill.
Fannie (Johnson) Henderson, Wisconsin.

1878.

Victor Smith.
Mamie (Vawter) Smith, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Clar (Alexander) Todd.*
Kate (Gibson) Rawlings, Muncie.
Frank B. Day.*
Lillie (Vawter) Banta.*

1879.

Dora K. Waggener, Teacher, Edinburg.
Alfred M. Jelleff.*
Lillian (Thompson) Morrison. Frankfort.
Lizzie (Drake) Drake.
Mattie Palmer, Music Teacher.

1880.

Marillus (Thompson) McNaughton.
Ella (Blizzard) Parkhurst, Indianapolis.

1881.

Bertha (Frazier) Howe, Irvington.
Mabel (Banta) Beson, Peoria, Ill.
Lillie (Terhune) Williams.
Cora (Conway) Smith.
Nettie (Conway) Jacobs.
Lulu (Peters) Roberts.
Etta Davis.*

1882.

Nora (Whitesides) Essex.
Maggie (McClain) Jones.
Cora Cooper.
Alice Cooper.
Alice (Parsons) Ransdell.
Emma H. Turner, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

Maggie (Leiper) Totten, Indianapolis.

1883.

Grace (Briggs) Overstreet, Louisville.
Alice Crowell, Teacher.
Bert Fesler.
Emma Farley, Teacher, Delphi.
Jeanette Zeppenfeld, Professor Modern Languages, Franklin College.

1884.

Hurd Polasky.
Lucy (Randall) Wilson.
Emma (Ellis) Monroe, New York.
Alice (Younce) Slack.
Rose E Willard, Teacher, Shelbyville.
Sallie E. Covert, Teacher, Homestead, Pa.
Jessie (Overbay) Dunn.*
Hattie C. Palmer, Teacher.

1885.

J. Albert Allison.
Arta (Payne) Voris.
Emma (Sellers) Pangburn.
George W. Kerlin.
Della (Abel) McNaughton, Muncie.
Zora (Covert) Demaree, Peru.
Ella (Luyster) Eastburn, Greenwood.

1886.

Lute E. Sellers, Minister, Kansas.
Lizzie N. Ritchey.
Mabel C. (Dunlap) Curry, Terre Haute.
Wm. H. Taylor, Teacher, Princeton, Indiana.

1888.

Annie (Ellis) Covert.
Alva Neal, Teacher.
Myrtle Sloan, Teacher, Indianapolis.
Metha Vance, Anderson, Indiana.
Mollie (Vawter) Fisher.
Maggie (Voris) Ethel, Anderson, Indiana.

1889.

Lizzie Alexander.
Mary Blume.
Fannie Bowen.
Aura Covert, Dentist, Long Beach, California.
Isabella Daugherty.
Anna (Featherngill) Hamilton, Teacher, Indianapolis.
Ethel Miller, Teacher, Greensburg.
Marcia (Miller) Mendenhall, Music Teacher, Greensburg.
Ella Leach.
Grace (Ransdell) Taylor, Muncie.
Gilbert Van Vleet.
Alta (Vaught) Henderson.
J. Victor Voris, Indianapolis Light Artillery.
Jessie Walden.
Edgar Way, Physician.

1890.

Bertha Adams.
Mary Dahoney.
Arthur Hieronymous, House Surgeon Bellevue Hospital, New York.
Edgar Mendenhall, Principal H. S. Greensburg.
Hannah Middleton, Teacher, Marion.
Stella Peede, Teacher, Indianapolis.
Orpha (Richardson) Strickland*.
Matie Ryker, Teacher.
Jessie (Ryker) Branham.
Carrie (Vaught) Reece.
Alice (Whitesides) Forgy.
Louie Zeppenfeld, Book-keeper, Franklin National Bank.

1891.

Francis (House) Payne.
Emilie Cronin, California.

Bertha Fletcher, Teacher, Indianapolis.
Elsie (Holman) Neal.
Gertrude (Miller) Zoller, Greensburg.
Nellie Pettiford.
Melvin O. Ryker, Indianapolis.
Eleanor (Vaughn) Taylor, Wisconsin.

1892.

Julia Davis.
Arthur C. McDaniel.
Fred R. Owens.
Ernest P. Wiles, Indianapolis.

1893.

Mabel (Fisher) Forsythe.
Effie (Fossett) Williams.
Sadie (Gordon) Rife.
Clare E. Johnson.
Edward E. Middleton, Indianapolis Heavy Artillery.
Ida Redmond, Teacher, Elwood.
Robert Tyler, Indianapolis.

1894.

Opal (Aten) Clemmer.
Mary (Brown) Herriott.
Nelle L. Brown.
Mabel Kerlin.
Mary Ruth Payne.
Erschel Sellers.
Dora Swift.
Nelle Valentine.
Kate (Vaught) Bridges.
Laura Walden.
Jesse Webb.
Chloe Wood.
Garner Wood.
Hubert H. Woodsmall, Indianapolis.
Adda Wyrick.

1895.

Bertha Barker, Boggstown.
Eugene Baty.
John Bergen.
Essie Brown.
Clara Byers.
Florence DePue.
Mabel Hunt.
Daisy Jackson.
Florence McClain.
Bertha McQuinn.
Everett McQuinn.
Bertha Miller.
Minnie Weyl.

1896.

Bertha Byers.
Fred Dunlap.
Harry Ervin.
Gertrude Kelly.
Wyota (Kerlin) Byfield.
Iva McCluer.
Maris Proffit.
Otis Pritchard.
Mary (Tyler) Carroll.
Grace Umversaw.
Arthur Wilson.
Otis Wooley.

1897.

Daisy Branigin.
Herbert Brown.
Bonnie Cochran.
Florence Carpenter.
Gertrude Deckard.
Mary Hall.
Coy (Johnson) Owens.
Eleanor LaGrange.
Reba Marvin.
Fred McClain, 158th Ind. Regt.
Gladys Miller.
Hattie Norton.
Paris Reed.
Carl Scott.
Nona Severance.
May Smiley.

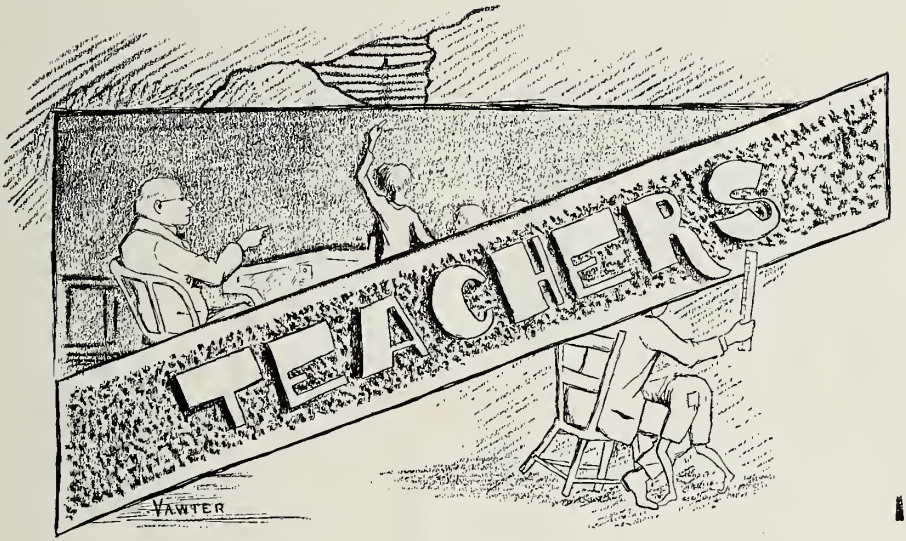
1898.

Artie Beal.
Harry Branigin.
Hattie Byers.
Elizabeth Craig.
Grace Drybread.

Bertha LaGrange.
Earl Fisher.
Ethel Henderson.
Emery Hill.
Homer Legan.
Harriet McQuinn.
Edith Miller.
Inez Ryker.
Anna Satterwhite.
Marcia Voris.
Helen Williams.

*Deceased.

The superintendent will be grateful for information concerning all the graduates.


TEACHERS
VAWTER

MRS. CLARA F. HANNAMAN

Mrs. Clara F. Hannaman was born in Indianapolis and moved with her parents to Franklin in 1861. Her early school life was spent in private schools, which were conducted at different times by different teachers. At the time of the organization of the public schools in Franklin she entered the seventh grade and completed the high school course in May of the centennial year. One year's experience as teacher in the Franklin township schools was followed by two years' work in the fifth grade of the city schools. Later she taught successively in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades. Having completed the four years' Chautauquan course she holds a diploma from that institution, graduating with the class of 1890. A three years' course in the department of history of Franklin College partially fitted her for a position in the Franklin high schools, which position she still holds. The department of history and rhetoric arranges for a year's course of English history in the first year, with Montgomery's text-book; the completion of Myer's "General History" for the second year's work; rhetoric, with a term of literature, for the work of the third year; and Channing's "United States History," with Young's "Civil Government," completing the course in the fourth year. It is the aim of this department to furnish the pupils with a general idea of the rise and development of the civilizations of the earth and to awaken a desire for further investigation.

MISS NETTIE CRAFT

Miss Nettie Craft spent her first school days in the Vevay (Switzerland county) schools. She then moved to New Albany and completed her school work through the eighth grade. In the fall of 1884 she entered Franklin College. The following year she accepted a position in the Seymour schools, but gave it up after the first year in order to complete her college work. She graduated from Franklin College in 1890, with the degree of B. S. The fall of the same year she began teaching in the Franklin schools, and was in the grades for seven years, teaching during that time in grades five, six, seven and eight. In 1897 she was elected to the department of science in the high school, which position she still holds. The department of science in the Franklin high school includes botany, chemistry, physics and physical geography, one year being given to each, with the exception of physical geography, which is completed in one-half year. The course of botany extends through the freshman year. The text followed is Bergen. During the latter part of the spring term field work as outlined by Gray, is taken up. The class the second year take up the study of chemistry, with Williams's "Elements" as the text. Each pupil is required to do individual laboratory work. The principles of physics as found in Carhart and Chut's "Elements of Physics" are studied through the junior year. During the first half of the senior year the course is completed with physical geography, using Tarr's "Elements" as a text.

MISS HERRIOTT CLARE PALMER

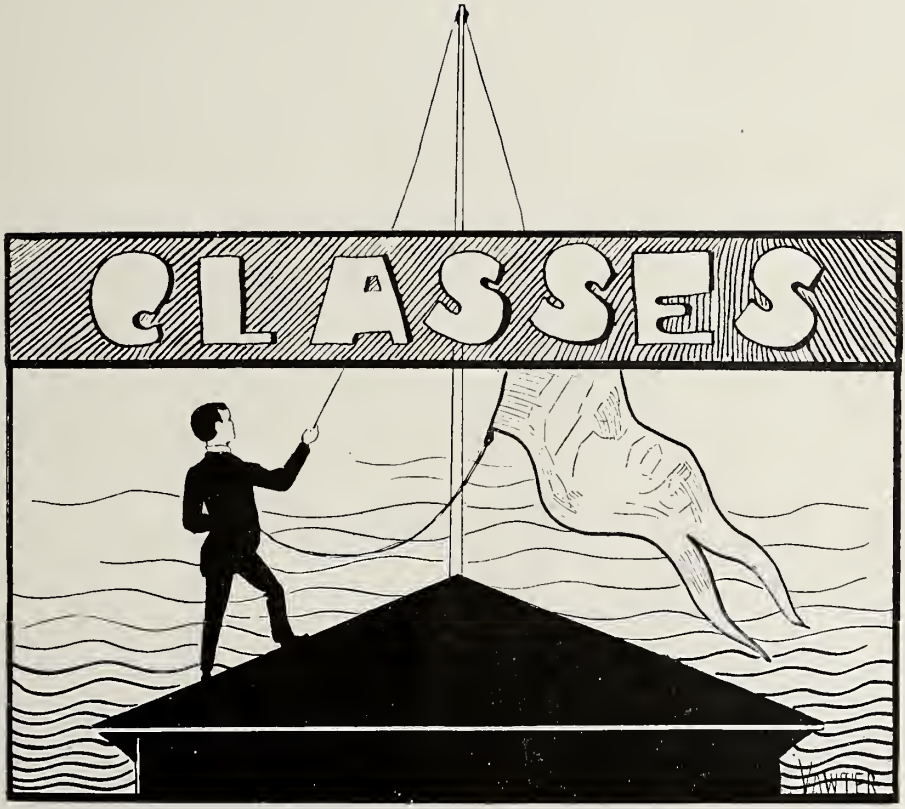
Miss Herriott Clare Palmer is a home product, being born in Johnson county and educated in the Franklin public schools and Franklin College. Miss Palmer entered the schools in the first grade and spent the regulation twelve years until her graduation. The fall after she graduated, there being a vacancy in the corps of high school teachers, she re-entered the high school as teacher of mathematics and literature. After teaching two years she entered college and graduated with the degree of B. S. In the fall of 1891 she took charge of the history department in the Marion high school, remaining there three years, when she left to take a similar position in the high school of Frankfort, Ind. Owing to illness Miss Palmer was in the Frankfort schools but a few months. In 1895 she re-entered Franklin College, and after spending two years in graduate work in literature, history and political science she was granted the degree of Ph. M. In the fall of 1898 she entered the Franklin schools to assume charge of the mathematics and literature, the position being made vacant by the illness of her sister, Miss Kittie E. Palmer. The work done in mathematics in the Franklin high school covers three years. One year and two terms is given to algebra and one year and one term to geometry, plane and solid. Owing to lack of teaching force the work in English is divided. Miss Palmer has charge of the literature of the senior class. The historical side of the work is based on Pancoast's text, with especial emphasis upon the great periods of English literature, which are pronounced the outcome of the history and philosophy of the time. The study of the literature itself is largely that incorporated in the lists of required readings.

MISS McMURRAY

Miss McMurray is a native of Ohio and is the daughter of Dr. McMurray. As a teacher she entered the public schools of Franklin in 1876. Since that time, with the exception of two years, she has been the teacher of writing and drawing in the schools of this city. During that time the writing and drawing throughout the schools has been entirely under her supervision; she has kept up with all the improvements in method and practice, and the good results of her direction can be seen in every line of business in Franklin. The course in high school comprises practice in form and grouping, also the more important business forms. The systems used are both slant and vertical, but whichever one is decided upon is carried out. The test is legibility, regularity and neatness. Miss McMurray spent the summer of 1899 in the celebrated school of penmanship at Columbus, O.

A. O. NEAL

A. O. Neal was born in Franklin in 1870, and his entire life has been spent here. Upon entering school in 1876 Mrs. Warner, afterward Mrs. Bergan, had charge of the primary room and J. W. Martin was superintendent. He attended school and high school, graduating in 1888 with the first class, who graduated from the present high school building. After spending the year 1889 in Franklin College he taught one year in district school in Needham township. The following years were spent in Franklin College until 1892, when he graduated, with the degree of B. S. He received the degree of M. S. from the same institution in 1895. The summer of 1895 was spent in post graduate work in the University of Chicago, summer of 1896 at Franklin College and 1898 at University of Chicago. In 1892 he was appointed to the department of Latin and science in the Franklin high school. Since 1897 he has had charge of the Latin department and is at present principal of the high school. The work in the department of Latin is based upon the assumption that language is one of the best means for the training of the mental powers. One of our most distinguished educators has said: "If I could have for my education one year in the high school and could carry only one study for that year, that study would be Latin." The Latin course of four years is so arranged that the student who completes the course will be fitted to enter any of our colleges or universities. The course as re-arranged is: First year, Collar and Daniell; second year, Cæsar; third year, Cicero; fourth year, Virgil. In connection with this there will be work in Roman history, Roman private life and Latin composition.


CLASSES

Class of 1900

PRESIDENT.....HARRY E. JORDAN.
VICE-PRESIDENT.....ARTHUR OWENS.
SECRETARY.....GRACE ALEXANDER.
TREASURER.....F. M. JOHNSON.
HISTORIAN.....OPAL FLINN.
POET.....OMA McGINNIS.
SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.....VERNE BRANIGAN.

Colors—Cerise.

YELL

Ra! Re! Ri! Ro!
Ring, Rung, Rang!
1900! Zip! Boom! Bang!

Grace Alexander.
Stella Atwood.
Verne Branigan.
Harry Dragoo.
Mary Dunlap.
Opal Flinn.
Roxy Hamilton.
Maude Johnson.
Harry Jordan.
Opal Lewis.
Oma McGinnis.
Fay Marshall.
Ruby Minor.
Clara Moody.
Edith Mullendore.
Margaret Norton.
Arthur Owens.
Chester Ryker.
Ruth Sloan.
Helen Upham.
Edna Utter.
Lucy Valentine.
Clarence Walden.
Mark Webb.
Opal Young.
Vera Reece.*
Edna LaGrange.*

*Withdrawn.

SENIOR CLASS.

Class of 1901

PRESIDENT.....NORMAN H. PRITCHARD.
VICE-PRESIDENT.....MARK MILLER.
SECRETARY.....HAZEL DUNLAP.
TREASURER.....ETHEL G. WEBB.
HISTORIAN.....MAXWELL HALL.
POET.....GRACE CARNEY.

Colors—Navy Blue.

YELL

Rah! for Hannaman, Palmer, Neal!
Craft and Johnson at their heel!
We're the planets—they're the sun;
Rah! for the Class of 1901!

Roy Alexander.
Oral Barnett.
George Graves.
Maxwell Hall.
Ernest McQuinn.
Mark Miller.
Clarence Minor.
Norman Pritchard.
Will Wood.
Herbert McCollough.*
Grace Carney.
Margaret Cutsinger.
Hazel Dunlap.
Mary MaGaw.
Carrie Marshall.
Nellie McAlpin.
Bessie Patterson.
Stella Sellers.
Clara Suckow.
Ethel Webb.
Lillie Williams.
Mabel Williams.

*Withdrawn.

'JUNIOR CLASS.'

Class of 1902

PRESIDENT.....OREN M. RAGSDALE.
VICE-PRESIDENT.....IRWIN VALENTINE.
SECRETARY.....LILLIAN DITMARS.
TREASURER.....ZELIA KEAY.
HISTORIAN and POET.....BESSIE SELLERS.

Colors—Light Blue and Orange.

YELL

Rah! for Orange,
Rah! for Blue!
Rah! for the Class of 1902!

Ottis Belk.
Clyde Burford.
Walter Byers.
Jesse Davis.
Everett Jones.
Calvin Moore.
Roy McQueen.
Rollin Ott.
Emmett Pritchard.
Oren Ragsdale.
Omer Tewel.
Irwin Valentine.
Joe Wood.
Claude Morris.
Marcia Adams.
Bessie Barnett.
Ethel Buckner.
Ethel Byers.
Florence Byers.
Mapel Byers.
Mamie Clark.
Lillian Ditmars.
Bessie Dunn.
Mabel Farmer.
Gertrude George.
Grace Hammond.
Daisy Johnson.
Zelia Keay.
Mary Lacy.
Myrtle Lattimore.
Jessie McAlpin.
Gertrude McDonald.
Mayne Pritchard.
Grace Ransdell.
Bertha Rose.
Myrtle Ruffin.
Bessie Sellers.
Hazel Sellers.
Artitia Shelton.
Nellie Springer.
Lida Staff.
Nellie Vanarsdall.
Edna Webb.
Kate Woolen.

SOPHMORE CLASS.

Class of 1903

PRESIDENT.....CLYDE DAVIS.
VICE-PRESIDENT.....NORVAL DEMOTTE.
SECRETARY.....BESSIE GEORGE.
TREASURER.....MERLE ABBETT.
HISTORIAN.....JULIA WILSON.
POET.....IONE BYERS.
YELL MASTER.....WILL SUCKOW.

Colors—Old Rose.

YELL

Rah! Bah! Whiz, Bang, We!
Whill-i-cur, Whill-i-cur, Boom!
Rip Scaver! Hi-Ski! Rip Scaver! Re!
High School Freshmen, 1903!

Merle Abbett.
Clyde Davis.
Norville DeMotte.
Durward Graham.*
Walter Hart.
Charlie LaGrange.
Ray McQueen.
Roscoe Neel.
Clyde Pruitt.
Livy Sellers.
Will Suckow.
Garrett Tilson.
Francis Walden.
Olive Alexander.
Ora Alexander *
Elsie Barrow.
Jessie Brown.
Ione Byers.
Cordia Clark.
Edith Clemmer.
Ethel Craig.
Allie Cutsinger.
Bessie George.
Lola Green.
Ina Hartsell.
Mary Helm.
Edna Hicks.
Lenna Holman.
Anna Johnson.
Mayme Johnson.
Elva Jordan.
Jessie Mansfield.
Mabel Middleton.
Bessie Scholler.
Hallie Sexton.
Nellie Throckmorton.
Jennie Utter.
Marie Vandiver.
Julia Wilson.

*Withdrawn.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Class President Seniors.

Class President Sophmores.

Class President Freshmen.

LITERARY
VAN TER

IN MIDNIGHT WATCHES

When I lay me down to sleep
I do not fear the dark;
I know there is an eye will mark
Through midnight watches deep.
I know from balconies of blue
God's holy angels calmly gaze,
And earth to their unclouded view
Reveals her hidden ways.
Although the sunshine is withdrawn,
I know the world to meet the dawn
Is swiftly, surely speeding on
Through midnight watches deep.

When I lay me down to sleep,
His kind protecting arm
I know will shield me from all harm,
Though midnight tempests sweep;
And when the shades of night approach,
The toils and cares I them forget;
No fear nor evil can encroach
On bounds his love has set.
His "Peace be still," the waves obeyed;
He said, " 'Tis I, be not afraid."
I sail life's ocean undismayed,
Though midnight tempests sweep.

Ray's Crossing, Indiana. —Alonzo L. Rice.

NUREMBERG

THE origin of Nuremberg, as that of most old German cities, is lost in darkness. Vain was the attempt of chroniclers to trace it back to the times of the Roman Drusus Nero, since it has been proven that the Romans never penetrated into this region, and no record in which Nuremberg is mentioned goes farther back than the year 1050. Early in the twelfth century it became one of the free towns of the empire, and was often the residence of the Emperors Henry IV and Barbarossa, from whom it received many valuable privileges. The government was originally vested in the patrician families; the office of Burggrave was established about 1200, and these governors afterward styled themselves princes. At the beginning of the sixteenth century, before the sea route to the Indies was discovered, Nuremberg has become, next to Augsburg, the chief seat of the trade between Germany, Venice and the East. At this period, too, it attained its zenith of distinction in the sphere of art as well as of politics. To this time belong most of the interesting old private dwellings, which render Nuremberg so quaint and picturesque. The general appearance of these lofty houses, with their high peaked gables, is of a mediæval type, but the ornamentation is borrowed from the Renaissance, and the careful and lavish decoration of the courts in the interior betrays the same influence. The city at this time was rich in important inventions and industrial undertakings. Among writers there is Hans Sachs, the cobbler-poet of Nuremberg, in his time the greatest poet of Germany, the founder of the German secular drama, and an important promoter of the Reformation. The greatest of the many painters was Durer, whose best works are now, not in Nuremberg, but in Munich and Vienna. The importance of Nuremberg art lies not so much in the products of the paint-brush, as in the fanciful creations of the pencil and graver. At the head of Nuremberg carvers in stone stands Adam Krafft; of artists in wood-carving the chief is Veit Stoss; of brass-founders, Peter Vischer.

There is probably no other town in Germany whose external appearance is still so mediæval as Nuremberg. The fortifications date from the Middle Ages and are still in fair preservation. The walls with their one hundred towers and the dry moat thirty-five yards wide and thirty-five feet deep form an attraction such as few places possess. Some parts have recently been removed. The Pegnitz river divides the town into two nearly equal parts. It is crossed by several bridges, among them an ancient suspension bridge. Another, the Fleischbrucke, with its single arch, ninety-seven feet long, is a graceful imitation of the Rialto in Venice.

Its finest church is that of St. Lawrence, in the gothic style, with beautiful stained glass windows. This church contains the masterpiece

of stone carving, the receptacle for the host. It rises in the form of a slender tower tapering to the height of sixty-five feet, and ending in the form of a flower stalk gracefully bent over under the dome of the choir, and carved so that it is like the most beautiful filagree work. The carving on the tower represents scenes from the life of Christ; the tower rests on three kneeling figures, which represent Krafft and his assistants. Though the kneeling figures, bearing on their shoulders this weight, give one a feeling of oppression, yet when one looks up at the finial there comes a feeling of delight because of the grace which reaches far beyond the limits assigned it and yet submits at the proper time, like a luxuriantly growing flower which adapts itself to the height of the conservatory. The church next in beauty is that of St. Sebald, likewise in the gothic style. Several noted pieces of sculpture by Krafft adorn the exterior of this church; within are several beautiful pieces of wood-carving by Stoss. In this church is that which is called by Kugler in his "History of Art" the most exquisite gem of German art. It is St. Sebald's monument, and is the masterpiece of Vischer, the celebrated artist brass-founder. It was completed by him with the assistance of his five sons after thirteen years' labor. It has figures representing the twelve apostles, the twelve church fathers, and about seventy-five others taken partly from mythology. The work is surmounted by forty-five minarets, and at the top is the Christ-child.

A most beautiful specimen of stone-carving is that of the picturesque gothic bow-window of St. Sebald's parsonage, dating from 1318. The carving represents Bible scenes, one of the raising of the daughter of Jairus. This very ornate window seems not to belong to the house to which it is attached, as the house is a large, plain building without any other ornament, though its quaint bull's-eye window-panes are striking. Most of the larger private houses possess these bow-windows; many are adorned with figures of saints at the corners. The irregularity of the line which they form with the street contributes materially to the picturesqueness of the town. One must not look for broad, straight streets—they are not to be found.

The ancient Rath-hans, in the Italian Renaissance style, is interesting, as are all German Rath-hauses. It is adorned with frescoes by Durer, representing noted events in German history. The market-places are very interesting on account of the phases of German life exhibited there. Near the fruit-market are two quaint fountains; one called the Gansemannchen, is a peasant in bronze with a goose under each arm, out of whose bills the water flows. The shops, especially those for toys, are very attractive. The castle founded in 1024 is worth a visit. The credulous, myth-loving visitor can find here food for his mind. A venerable lime tree in the court is said to have been planted by Empress Cunigunde in 1024. On one wall of the castle are two hoof-shaped impressions, said to have been made by the horse of a robber knight who escaped from prison by leaping over the moat. The city has erected several fine monuments to its noted men; one to Durer and one to Sachs.

Wandering about the narrow, winding streets one comes unexpectedly upon all kinds of strange things and happenings; and the time spent there seems all too short, for it is an almost complete picture of a bit of the Middle Ages along with the trade and traffic of the most important commercial seat of modern South Germany.

JEANNETTE ZEPPENFELD.

A MESSAGE

A soul with high ambition fraught,
A spotless, pure life's journey thought
To follow thro';
A model set for all its way,
Some better deed for each new day
To try to do.

A strange ideal set for a life
Untroubled by all worldly strife
And other's care;
To live secluded from all men
That it might be unsullied when
Its God came there.

To live its time for self alone,
Untroubled by some other's moan
Of pain and woe,
To thus acquire a faultless mind,
Not like the others of its kind
Who sinning know.

A stronger, purer, better soul
Whose steps had almost reached the goal
Of work on earth
Implored the other to disdain
From selfish aim, and one to gain
Of nobler worth.

"The world is all before you. See
Its millions struggling to be free
Your life-work need.
Put heart and soul into your work,
And, for your own sake, never shirk
Some kindly deed.

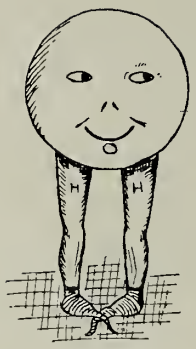
"Your faultless life will help no one,
And all you win for self alone
Will aid their doom.
Go help your kinsmen, give them cheer,
Let them feel, when you are near,
A friend is come.

"If e'er you fall, you'll sometime rise,
And all the richer, greater prize
Will be for you.
And all temptation overcome,
O'er all earth's wiles a victory won
Will help them, too.

'Live not for self ; Christ spoke not thus ;
The message that he gave to us
Was clear and plain.
But, as thyself, thy neighbor love,
This was the message from above
He gave to men.

"In doing this, tho'lt surely win,
And when thou comest to enter in
Thy joys so free,
Thy God will truly say to thee :
Well done, my son. Come live with me,
Eternity."

H. E. JORDAN.



TEN DEGREES BELOW ZERO

IT was early in December, and the sun, an hour before it was time for him to retire, drew a great, bluish-grey blanket up from the western horizon, and wrapped it around his head.

The winds had been running south all day, each one trying to get ahead of the one before him, and screaming and yelling as if scared to death of the one behind him. Just now it seemed as if they had all reached their place of safety, for now only a few went straggling past, so nearly out of breath that they even avoided running up against the columns of smoke which now began to pour more vigorously from the chimneys.

When everything was quiet Moly Cule came up out of a little puddle of water (where she and her enormous family were camping for a few days), and climbed a dead grass leaf near by. Moly was the mother of the largest family ever heard of, but, unlike "the old woman who lived in the shoe," she knew exactly how to manage every million of her children.

The most striking feature of the Cule family was that they were all Molys, and there was such a strong family resemblance that it was impossible to distinguish one from another. They had no arms and no bodies—only a head of oxygen, from the lower part of which grew two long legs of hydrogen. This was the character of the tiny beings who literally made up the little puddle above mentioned.

On account of the magnitude of the Cule family they had adopted a form of military discipline. The family was divided into a countless number of brigades, which were divided similarly to our army into regiments, battalions, companies, platoons and squads.

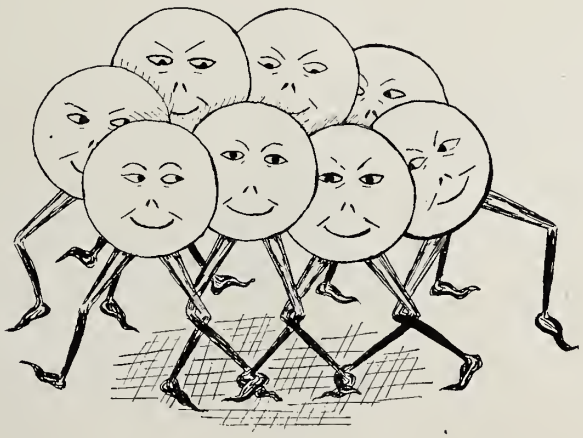
On the particular evening of which I speak, Moly, from her commanding position, stated to her family that it was going to be ten de-

grees below zero that night. They needed no warning, for already they felt the temperature lowering and had crowded so closely together as perceptibly to diminish the volume of the puddle. Every member seemed to understand what was required of him, and a sort of connection was begun, those at the bottom readily giving up their warm positions to those who had become chilled on the surface. This action compelled every molecule to serve his time at guard duty on the exposed frontier.

After a while the bottom became almost as cold as the top, and now was the time to display a knowledge of tactics. In obedience to the first command from Moly, each squad executed "preparation for crystalization" by winding the right leg around the left leg of the molecule on the right, and the left leg around the right leg of the one in front. This made the squad an inseparable unit, with free legs fringing two sides of it, ready to unite with any others with which they might come in contact.

At the command, "fours right," the molecules came to company front—each battalion being then arranged in columns of companies. The rear companies then executed "about face," and the alternate right and left companies halted after making two-thirds of a right wheel. The other alternate companies executed the same movement in the opposite direction. The battalions were now in the form of six-pointed stars. This is the unit of crystalization. The battalions were then formed into oblique rhomboidical prisms, and the thing was solid!

At this point Jimmy Cule stepped on Moly Cule's legs and broke them squarely off. This mashed 2H and liberated O with two free bonds. But Moly didn't lose her head—she calmly announced that it was ten degrees below zero, and the whole puddle heaved up in the middle and cracked open on the back.



THE SERENADE

IT was a midsummer evening. The hot air seemed almost motionless. The leaves on the trees, weighted with dust, hung limply downward. The moonlight had traveled half way across the sky, slowly, silently, surely. The noise and hurry of the day was long quieted. No rattle of rickety delivery wagons or clatter of worn out horses' hoofs disturbed the stillness. Even the children who romped under the lamplight had played, quarreled and gone home with the sandman for company. All nature was quiet but for a few bullfrogs, who at times startled the silence with their intermittent croaking.

But suddenly the quiet was broken. First there was a scamper of feet through the grass. Then the sound of a tenor voice, vibrant, but tender, floated through the air. Was it a Romeo serenading some Juliet? There was a change. A bass, deep and mellow, took up the strain, now low, now louder: tender, then passionate. Now a Bassanio with his declarations of love: then a Shylock with harsh demands for justice. The strain changed. A quartet seemed to join in the refrain, and then it seemed that a whole chorus was singing. Who are these serenaders?

Quickly, a step—oh, it is too late! They are gone. Yes—gone. The black cat ran across the broad, level lawn and the huge Maltese skurried over the fence.

Again all was quietness. Even the frogs down in the marsh were silent. All nature had yielded to the soothing touch of night.

THE GHOST

WE had all of us set Alice down as being a great goose long ago. She was one of those nervous girls, given to hysterics and always seeing queer things. She was afraid of horses and spoiled every drive by jumping from the carriage or screaming and grabbing the lines. I still insist that no horse could go without being frightened, with Alice in the carriage. If she went on the cars she was afraid of wrecks and refused to have her berth made up for fear the wreck would find her unprepared. She always sat up straight, with wide-open eyes all night, and the rest of us tried to fit ourselves into the car seats and sleep. Then she called us unfeeling and sulked all the next day, or else had such a headache as the result of her watch that we all felt sorry for her and forgave her. All bugs, from an ant to a big electric light bug, caused her to go into hysterics, and rats and mice threw her into convulsions. She wouldn't put foot into a boat, and she was afraid to ride a wheel.

Strange to say, her mind dwelt on things horrible. She was always the first to grab a paper and read the murders, suicides and burglaries. The rest of us tried to keep such things away from her, but it was of no use; read them she would, and consequently she was in constant terror. Every night she aroused us all to listen for the never-appearing burglar, or reading some horrible murder made her so nervous that we heard her weeping with fright and hastened to sleep with her. Four years at college didn't cure Alice, because there were enough silly girls there to keep her excited over nothing. Her last year in college was spent in hunting ghosts. She read all the ghost stories she could find, and she gloried in queer sensations, warnings, dreams and supernatural noises. When she got to dreaming things it was awful. Every morning she related some mysterious dream which was a premonition, and spent the day looking for the letter, telegram or messenger bringing awful news.

We grew very weary of Alice and her vagaries, but somewho we always forgave her after she had created a scene. She was good natured and never held a grudge. One might scold her in a shocking manner, but she never seemed to mind and would turn around and offer her best gloves or hat to the scolder. The vacation after we read our essays and had the usual round of commencement receptions, we were to wind up by joining a house party at the mountain home of Mrs. Dalrymple, Maud Dalrymple's aunt. Eight of us were going and, of course, we were to have fun. Mrs. Dalrymple had no daughters, but she had two fine sons, just home from abroad, and they were to have several chums. Each girl was determined to meet her fate and we talked of nothing for the entire year but our house party. You see it was just like the scenes you read

about. In nearly every novel by the Duchess there is a big house party with just men enough to go around and a spare one to take unwelcome parties off lovers' hands. and to play the agreeable to the chaperon. It was our first house party, and as school grils we were decidedly anxious to appear as full-fledged society women. Our only worry was Alice. Maud quite frankly told Alice that she had almost decided to not invite her because a big country house was no place for a girl going off into hysterics at every sound.

"You know, Alice, I should feel awfully mortified to have you give that horrible screech and clutch one of my cousins or some swell New Yorker by the collar as you did Professor when you thought you saw a mouse in the laboratory. You know there are caterpillars, spiders and goodness knows what in the country. That's where they are raised. It would be very embarrassing to have you screeching and yelling all the time. My aunt writes they have splendid horses, but you know you are afraid to ride behind anything that goes off a walk. You have got to promise to act sensibly, hasn't she girls?"

"Yes, Alice, you have," we all insisted, "we are not going to have you spoiling our rides and everything else by your hysterics."

"And you're not to draw your feet up onto the benches and even onto the couches if you have got some handsome shoes and a lace and ribbon ruffle on your new shirt," said Grace.

That was just like Grace to attribute a mean motive to everything one did, so we all flocked over to Alice, who was nearly in tears.

"Never mind, Alice. You shall go, and if you promise not to jump or scream, we'll all promise not to frighten you."

So it was settled. Alice did do beautifully. She went to bed in the sleeper without a murmur, and though I know she never closed her eyes it was something to get her into a berth. Mrs. Dalrymple met us at the station with a spirited team, and we put Alice between Josie and Kate, because we knew they would not let her jump out. Alice was very pale all the way to the house, but she didn't scream once, even though the horses did shy going past a threshing machine.

All went lovely for about a week. We watched poor Alice as a set of hawks would watch one poor little chicken. The boys never once found out how easily frightened she was. She shut her eyes when she had to walk past a cow, and she turned pale whenever a caterpillar fell into her cup at tea drinking on the lawn. We were generous in our praise of her, for with all her hysterics Alice was a nice girl. Never spiteful, never willing to believe any gossip nor to make trouble between friends. She had pretty clothes, too, and before the week was over I noticed Herbert Manning, son of a London banker, watching Alice from morning till night.

We told Alice he was becoming smitten and warned her against spoiling everything by having one of her fits.

"English women, you know, Alice, are all bone and muscle; they walk, talk and act like men, and you mustn't be feminine. Think of hav-

ing to ride after the hounds, jump ditches and fences; you'd be right in clover. That is, if you were lucky enough to strike clover when he fell."

Alice took it all good naturedly. It was a rainy Saturday night; cold, too, when of all things the conversation turned on ghosts. It began by the fire in the big hall before dinner and ended in the library afterwards. Every one who had a ghost story told it, and I know the boys made up some horrible ones. Alice sat next to me and could not resist putting her cold hand into mine. I got creepy myself, but no one ever dared be frightened on Alice's account, so I put on a brave face. Murders, suicides, haunted houses, supernatural visions, dreams, signs and premonitions! One thing after another followed, until we all drew closer together and at last Mrs. Dalrymple said decidedly:

"Now, see here, young folks, this nonsense has got to stop. We'll have you all seeing visions. It is time to retire, any way. Boys! Not another ghost story!"

Upstairs we all spoke encouragingly to Alice and offered to leave the light, but she said indignantly:

"Guess I'm not any more scared than the rest. Better leave your own lights."

It was past midnight—just the proper hour for ghosts—when I distinctly heard some one, or something, go slipping past my bed. This sound was preceded by a decided rush of cold air, and I sat up in bed bewildered. The next instant I saw as plainly as I ever saw anything, a tall figure in white with flowing hair go past the fireplace. It seemed seeking something, and I watched it, paralyzed with horror. Just then I heard a groan and saw that Maud had awakened and was watching it.

Neither of us dared move. It was terrible. I was icy cold, and my teeth chattered. On the figure glided into the next room. This was where Mary slept, Grace being with her.

I heard a frightened whisper. Grace evidently saying:

"What is it?" She seemed to be half awake and did not realize that her visitor was a supernatural one. Imagine my horror and the horror of all six of us, for by this time Kate and Josephine had awakened, too, to hear the figure say in deep tones, hollow and hoarse:

"My body, my body, young ladies. I am hunting my body!"

That was just what it said, and we were frozen with horror. The long shape went gliding about from chair to chair, from sofa to sofa, and kept saying in a sort of a chant: " My body, my body. I know I left it here! What have they done with my body?" We stood it as long as we could, and finally when I looked up and saw the horrible apparition at the foot of the covers, I gave up, and after a piercing scream went off into a dead faint. All the other girls screamed at th same time and three fainted.

I was aroused by some one shaking me vigorously. It was Alice.

"Dorothy, don't be such a goose!" she said. "There is nothing to be scared at."

But I clung to her and went off into hysterics. Alice turned on all

the light and went from girl to girl. Poor Mrs. Dalrymple was there, too, and we could hear the boys outside asking what on earth had happened.

"I don't know," said Alice. "I heard Miss Burk, your English maid, asking where she had left her body, and I got up to light her a light and help her find it, when all the girls began to scream. She came into my room and said she had been all through the rooms. Here it is now."

With that Alice held up an old green waist, which the English woman had been mending that afternoon. You see, the English call their dress waists "bodies," but Alice was the only one who had sense enough to know or remember that.

You will not believe me when I tell you that Alice saw her come into her room after hearing me give an unearthly scream, and instead of being frightened out of her wits, as we all thought she would, and as she ought to have been after all the years she had been having hysterics, as soon as that old English freak moaned she wanted her body, Alice jumped up, lighted the lamp and went to hunting a waist! Said she saw nothing in that to be frightened over. She knew instantly who and what it was, and couldn't imagine why we girls were all screaming! She supposed we knew the old English maid meant her waist. The English all call waists "bodies." Whoever heard of calling one's waist a body? And who ever heard of roaming about after midnight hunting a waist, anyway? I should think Mrs. Dalrymple would send her back where she wouldn't scare people to death.

The worst of it all was, when we finally went down the next morning all the boys were crowding around Alice, calling her a brick; and how they did tease us! Think of poor, weak little Alice posing as the only girl in the crowd not frightened by a ghost! Of course they would not believe our stories about Alice having hysterics and being such a coward! And to crown it all she turned in and laughed at us, too! Called us silly geese, and brought up all the old remarks we had ever made to her. It quite broke up our house party, for by Monday night we had all quarreled with Alice, with the boys and with each other. No girl can keep her friends by acting as unreasonable as Alice did. If she was a coward, why wasn't she afraid then? It was enough to frighten a man. Herbert Manning was completely carried away with her bravery, and said openly he admired a girl with no nerves, but plenty of nerve, above all things. I hope she'll get him, and faint dead away when she sees the ship they sail across in. For out and out deceit commend me to a girl!

LAURA A. SMITH.

ATHLETICS.

FOOT BALL

In foot-ball Franklin high school has always held a high rank. This year was no exception to that rule; the '99 team was undoubtedly one of the best teams ever put out by the high school. Games were played with the college team and with the surrounding high schools, and the result—only one defeat—certainly shows that the team possessed a high degree of merit. As usual the greatest interest centered in the two games with the Columbus high school, on account of the cities being of so nearly the same size and in such proximity. The first of these games was played at Franklin October 21, and resulted in an easy victory for the home team, by the score of 15 to 6. Franklin's greatest gains were made by perfectly executed line plays, though a few long end runs varied the steady line bucking. The few gains which Columbus made were mainly due to the splendid manner in which her team worked the "criss-cross."

The final game with Columbus, which closed the season for Franklin, was played on Thanksgiving day at Columbus. As is shown by the score, this was the hardest-fought game of the season for both teams.

After about ten minutes of the first half had been played, it was discovered that, owing to a misunderstanding, no time-keeper had been selected, and as the Franklin team was dangerously near a goal, Columbus insisted that this be regarded as the first half and that the ball be put into play from the center of the field. This was finally conceded. Shortly after the beginning of the second half, Webb and Miller, who was just recovering from a broken collar bone, were put out of the game by serious injuries, Wyrick and Waggoner taking their places. By a series of fast plays, the ball was rapidly carried back in Columbus territory, till at last their full-back was downed back of their goal, making a safety. Score: Franklin, 2; Columbus, 0.

Seeing the team was on the road to defeat, the umpire, a Columbus man, decided to take a hand in it and so called back two forty-yard runs by Wyrick on the flimsiest of excuses, thus averting another touch-down. Toward the close of the half, Smith, of Columbus, secured the ball on a fumble, and started up the field with a fifteen-yard handicap. This proved too great to be overcome, and a touch-down was scored. Time was called soon after this. Score: Columbus, 5; Franklin, 2. An idea of the comparative playing of the two teams may be gained from the fact that every down was made on Columbus territory. The line up for the season was:

Center ..... Clarence Walden.
Right Guard ..... Ottis Belk.
Right Tackle ..... Clarence Minor.

Right End.....Oral Barnett.
Left Guard.....John Walden.
Left Tackle.....Norman Pritchard.
Right End.....Ward Kelly.
Quarter-back.....Chester Ryker.
Righ Half.....Mark Miller.
Left Half.....Marquis Webb.
Full Half.....Verne Branigan.
Manager.....Arthur Owens.

BASE BALL

The base-ball outlook for 1900 is very bright. Few games have been played, but it has been shown already that the high school has plenty of material for a good base-ball team, and that all that is necessary is some good, hard practice. As yet, only three games have been played. The score, up to date, is:

Franklin High School..... 3
Franklin College..... 2
Franklin High School.....12
Franklin Reds..... 8
Franklin High School 21
Greenwood High School.....28

The team is made up of:

Catcher .....Marquis Webb.
Pitcher .....Verne Branigan.
Short-stop.....Oral Barnett.
First Base.....Clarence Minor.
Second Base.....Omer Tewel.
Third Base.....Clarence Mullikin.
Left Field.....Clarence Walden.
Right Field.....Ottis Belk.
Center Field.....Ray McQueen.
Manager .....Norman Pritchard.

GYMNASIUM

Of late there has been an increasing agitation among the students in favor of the establishment of a high school gymnasium. This is a suggestion which should certainly be followed, if possible. The need of such an institution has long been apparent to a careful observer. After a pupil has been confined at his work from 8:30 till 4:00, physical exercise is a necessity, if he wishes to preserve his health. And, for many, the ordinary boyish sports, such as foot-ball or base-ball, are too violent. To this class the gymnasium fills a long-felt want. And even to the boy who is strong enough to take part in rougher games, the benefit of a gymnasium can not be over-estimated. The regular, systematic, carefully-regulated drills are far more beneficial than his ordinary forms of exercise.

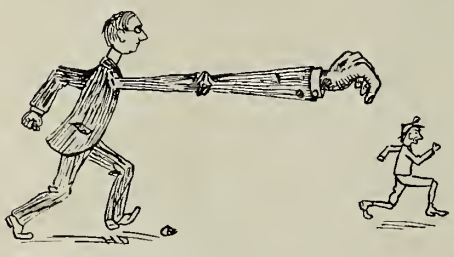
And there is another still more important side. The average high school girl works hard at school all day and then goes home either to ork at home or to study the rest of the evening—often till midnight. And what is the result of this? By the end of her high school course she is weak, nervous and oftimes an invalid. With a half hour's work every other day in a gymnasium all this could be avoided and the rare sight would be presented of a graduating class whose members are blessed with a sound mind in a sound body.

GRINDS AND JOKES

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

12. School opens.
13. First lessons everybody flunks.
14. Clyde Pruitt once more appears in Franklin.
15. New pupils enter the nines.
16. Herbert McCollough gives a card party.
17. Olive Alexander actually has a beau.
19. Sophomores organize a club for the study of current events, with Mrs. Hannaman as leader.



20. Mr. Neal goes after a grade pupil.
21. Edith Mullendore enters senior class.
24. Mr. Neal takes a good work out. Some of the boys, one especially, thought he intended entering foot-ball team.
25. Lillie Williams seriously injured in a runaway.
28. Hazel Dunlap attends the Martinsville fair.
30. Mr. Neal goes to see Pawnee Bill unload at 4 a. m.

OCTOBER

3. Mayme Clark enters sophomore class.
4. Report cards make their first appearance.
9. Maud Johnson entertains the seniors.
10. Max Hall has a black mark on the right side of his face.
11. Max carries the same mark.
12. Seniors recite Declaration of Independence. Dragoo has revised edition.
13. Art Owens and Clarence Walden go to the court house thinking it was the State house.
15. Ed R.: "Won't you come down to the store and see me tonight?"

Clara: "No."

Ed: "Why?"

Clara (singing): "Because I love you."

21. Freshmen miss school watching the Lenox soap display.
23. Sophomores meet and elect officers.
24. Juniors raise flag.
25. "High Schools in a Rush": Franklin, Ind., October 25.—Three juniors of the high school class secreted themselves in the school build-

ing and hoisted the class flag. The other classes rallied to tear it down, and in the scramble Mark Webb, a senior, had a leg broken, and Clarence Minor, a junior, suffered a broken arm and a knife wound in the side. The police stopped the engagement while the honors were easy.—News.

26. Celebration of Arbor Day.
27. Foot-ball game at Greenwood.
31. Stella Atwood gives a Hallowe'en party of the seniors.

NOVEMBER

1. Report cards appear. Harry Jordan sees a lawyer and says he will quit school.
2. Harry in his accustomed place.
3. Herbert McCollough goes to college.
4. Bessie George gives a house party.
5. Lida Staff meets Ferd Langraph.
6. School board present the botany class with a microscope.
7. Mr. Neal becomes a member of the Glee Club.

8. Ird Valentine uses a chair in place of a step -ladder to kiss the Columbus girl good night.
10. Number of students attend Martinsville dance.
11. Mr. Neal attends the State superintendents' meting.
12. Verne Branigan plays full-back on the college team in the Butler-Franklin game.
14. Lucy Valentine gives a sleeping party.
15. High school and college have a practice game.
16. Watch party at Herbert McCollough's.
18. Foot-ball team play scrub college team.
19. Lucy Valentine entertains for Susie Detrick.
21. High school team mops the earth with the Columbus team. Score, 15 to 6.
22. Professor Johnson gives a short talk in chapel.
23. Rubie Minor very sick.
24—28. Examinations.
29. Rubie is better.
30. Thanksgiving.

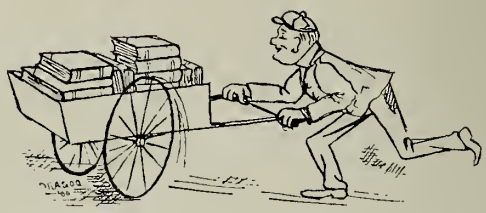
DECEMBER

1. Fall term closes.
3. School opens.
4. Art exhibit.
5. Franklin plays Columbus foot-ball team. Score, 5 to 2.

6. Oral Barnett tries to make a date the same evening his brother does.

7. Family row.

8. Edith forgives him.



10. Seniors, at the request of Mrs. Hannaman, make a judicious use of the college library.

11. Seniors present the high school with a twenty-three-inch bust of William Shakespeare.

12. Miss Palmer: "How does Shakespeare rank among English authors?"

Arthur O.: "Yes, ma'am; we paid $11 for it and the pedistal."

13. First meeting of the annual organization committee.

14. Leslie Pruitt arrives.

15. Seniors and juniors go bob-sledding.

18. Bent pins become the fad.

19. Norman Pritchard a victim.

20. Max Hall wears a new coat.

21. Undine Lee quits school.

22. A law is passed that every one seen talking will remain after school.

24. This notice appears: "Night School—For terms see any teacher."

25. Edith Mullendore has the mumps.

27. A visitor in high school.

28. Mr. Neal gives a lecture on etiquette.

29. Rhetorical.

30. Vacation.

JANUARY

2. School opens. Mr. Neal has the mumps.

3. Miss Pritchard supplies.

4. Hazel Dunlap starts a correspondence with Harry Lush.

5. Max Hall has the mumps.

7. Reception at Maud Johnson's.

9. Mr. Neal is with us again.

10. Professor Johnson gives a lecture on "Idea Motor Action."

11. Miss White, of Danville, attends chapel.

12. Professor Johnson tells us that he can name the books of the Bible in thirty seconds.

13. Joe Wood goes to Indianapolis on business for the Annual.

16. Mr. Neal appears in glasses.

18. Clarence Minor crowns himself with glory in his physics examination. Grade of 81½.

19. Harry Jordan resigns as editor-in-chief.

20. Harry does not speak to members of the board.

21. Juniors visit the mills. Clarence Minor comes out loser. Why?

22. A proposition is made to the Annual Board by said Wood, and is rejected.

23. Said Wood brings his resignation to board meeting, but fails to present it.

24. Chester Ryker and Verne Branigan buck recitation.

25. Private interview with Mr. Neal.

27. Mayme Clark: "I am mad."
Vera: "Why?"
Mayme: "I only got 99 on the algebra examination."

29. Everybody goes to the State contest.

FEBRUARY

10. Miss Craft: "A body submerged in a fluid is buoyed up by a force equal to the weight of the fluid displaced by it."

Mark: "In that case a fat man could learn to swim sooner than a slim one."

HE ENTERS.

HE EXITS.

11. George Graves resolves to be a monk.

12. Miss Palmer talks to the school on Africa and the Boers.

13. Lower rooms visit high school to take pattern.

14. Valentine party at Hazel Dunlap's.

15. Debating club organized.

16. Clara Suckow (in physics): "We took an insinuated wire."

17. Anniversary of Lincoln's birthday.

18. Merchants' carnival.

19. Split in the Annual Board.

20. Said Wood resigns.

21. Said Wood: "I will bet $5 to any one that there is not an Annual gotten out this year."

22. Anniversary of Washington's birthday.

23. Annual goes on without said Wood.

24. Said W.: "I would like to withdraw the bet I made the other day."

27. Juniors are in all their debating glory—two debates per day.

28. T. B. H. girls entertain.

MARCH

3. Senior Girl: "Will you please keep this seat for me?"

Merle A.: "Yes; I will preserve it for you."

4. Editor of The Sun resolves to have a children's page for the benefit of the nines.

5. The classes have their pictures taken.

6. Mr. Levering, of India, gives an address on India.

7. Small party at Phi Delta Hall.

8. Mr. Neal: "He stretched the rope two feet. Two feet shows the extent of space, as you can see by referring to the rule."

Joe: "No it doesn't; it shows the extent of rope."

9. Helen Upham entertains the history class with a vocal solo.

10. Max Hall forgets to comb his hair before coming to school.

11. R. S. Smith gives a lecture on cartoons. All of the girls fall in love with him.

12. Mr. Smith is found to be married.

13. Juniors visit the power house, both morning and evening.

14. Buckboard party go to Whiteland. Hazel Dunlap sings all of the way back. Why?

15. Callie Moore receives the name of Rosie.

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JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

FINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CLASS AND SOCIETY PINS AND EMBLEMS

16. Regal Trio play for rhetorical.

17. Clara: "What is the matter with your hands?"

Hazel (surprised): "Well—I suppose Norman's hands were dirty."

18. Mr. Neal breaks the piano stool. Was he the first?

19. Bessie Barnett appears with her hands bound, the result of too much hot soup.

20. Miss Palmer, sitting in the seat behind Bessie Dunn and helping her with a problem.

Miss Craft: "Girls, we must have this talking stopped."

21. Chemistry class are requested not to leave their monograms on chairs.

22. Mr. Neal finds it impossible to ring the bell.

23. Mrs. Tewel asserts that Omer was raised on "Mellen's Food."

24. This notice appears: "If you are the cook, get lemon extract of Bessie Patterson."

25. A wonderful recitation in chemistry. Every one gets 100.

26. Miss Craft: "By which of our senses do we detect electricity?"

Mark: "By a galvanometer."

27. Carrie Marshall enters school.

28. Freshmen get class pins.

30. Mr. Neal gives a lecture on babies and then the meaning of their cries in junior Latin class.

31. Spring vacation.

APRIL

9. School opens.

10. Mr. Neal gets lost in Evansville and has to be taken home by a policeman.

11. Ruth Sloan announces that she will give music lessons this summer, but she will not say anything further than Do, Ray, Me on the subject.

12. Mr. Long: "Do you ever peep through the keyhole when I am calling on your sister?"

Ird: "No! There are some things that even a man can not stand."

13. Bessie Scholler entertains the Big Four.

14. Carrie: "What lovely flowers! Where did you get them?"

Bessie G.: "My beau."

Carrie: "Oh! Charlie?"

Bessie G.: "Of course."

15. Lucy: "Does Easter come on Sunday every year?"

16. Maud: "I don't believe in charms, for I tried to charm away some warts and did not succeed."

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Mr. Neal: "Perhaps you were not charming enough."

17. Vern: "I know the chariot race will be given well."

Clara: "Why?"

Vern: "Nellie S. has been taking execution lessons on it."

18. Botany class go to the woods.

19. Mr. Neal: "Define æsthetic emotion."

Clara: "It is the perception of something beautiful not pertaining to self."

Mr. Neal: "Unless you are looking in the mirror."

Clara: "You ought not judge others by yourself."

20. Norman Pritchard promises to send the local editor a box of bonbons if she will not put in any jokes on him.

21. Mark Miller advertises for a new way to solve geometry theorems.

22. Hazel Dunlap and Will Wood invent new penwipers.

24. Mabelle: "Oh, Miss Palmer! You remind me of Monday."

Later—Mabelle: "I just hate Monday, and the thoughts of it put a damper on Sunday."

25. Oral Barnett receives the name of Tadie.

26. The Annual is named.

27. Annual goes to press.

28. Ball game at Greenwood.

MAY

6. A suitable name is finally chosen for the Franklin High School Annual.

20. Baccalaureate sermon.

21. Final examinations.

22. Junior reception.

23. Sophomore party.

24. School closes.

25. Commencement.

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Name.	Nationality.	Disposition.	Failing.	Strong Point.	Future.
Clara Suckow	Dutch	Harmless	Talking	Singing	Teacher
Clyde Davis	Unknown	Slippery	Everything	Tough Stories	Temperance lecturer
Max Hall	Hard to tell	Slow	Himself	?	Quack doctor
Edith Mullendore	Amorite	Loving	Boys	Softness	Opera singer
Hazel Dunlap	Hoosier	Lovable	Martinsville	Jolling	Contented wife
Merle Abbot	Johnson County	Childish	Girls	Student	Dwarf in dime museum
Chester Ryker	City Boy	Restless	Edith P.	Appearance	Preacher
Clara Moody	Franklinite	Jollier	Shorty	Acting	Actress
George Graves	Guess	Nervy	Good looks	Unknown	Peanut
Roscoe Neal	None	Adoring	Hallie	Smiles	Bartender
Hallie Sexton	None	Adoring	Roscoe	Smiles	Actor's wife
Joe Wood	Can't tell	Grouchy	Pipe	Drawing	Barn painter

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To laugh—Clara Moody.
"Sporter"—Ruth Sloan.
To be cute—Bessie Sholler.
A boy—Bessie Dunn.
To be tall—Ird Valentine.
To be tough—Norvel Demott.
To be funny—Jessie Mansfield.
A good anti-fat—Omer Tewel.
Extra time to talk—Max Hall.
Another Beau—Lucy Valentine.
Lucy Valentine—Norman Pritchard.
Another picture of Edith—Chester Ryker.
People to think I am pretty—Bessie George.
A picture of the football team—Students.
To make believe I am tough—Clyde Davis.
Some one to think I am smart—Myrtle Latimore.
An appreciation of my importance—Harry Jordan.
People to think I am young—Art Owens.
Some one to love—Clarence Minor.
To be like Jessie Mansfield—Marie Vandiver.
Girls to pet me—Charlie LaGrange.
A letter from Martinsville—Hazel Dunlap.
Not to be mentioned in the annual—Clara Suckow.
"To be where mother is"—Merle Abbot.
To be with Mary Helm—Clarence Waldon.
To go with the older girls—Joseph Jones Wood.

DICTIONARY GIRLS

A Disagreeable girl.....Annie Mosity
A Sweet Girl.....Carrie Mell
A Big-hearted Girl.....Jennie Rosity
A Smooth Girl.....Amelia Rate
A Clear Case Girl.....E. Lucy Date
A Geometric Girl.....Polly Gon
A Not Orthodox Girl.....Hettie Rodox
A Rich Girl.....Mary Gold
A Nice Girl.....Ella Gant
A Flower Girl.....Rhoda Denderon
A Music Girl.....Sarah Nade
A Profound Girl.....Metta Phyics
A Star Girl.....Meta Oric
A Clinging Girl.....Jessie Mine
A Nervous Girl.....Hester Ical
A Muscular Girl.....Callie Sthenics
A Lively Girl.....Annie Mation
An Uncertain Girl.....Eva Nescent
A Sad Girl.....Ella G.

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A Cotton Boy.....Callie Coe
An Ocean Boy.....Alva Marina
A Commanding Boy.....Dick Tator
A Jawing Boy.....Max Illary
A Botanical Boy.....Will O.
A Blooming Boy.....John Quil
A French Boy.....Norman Dee
A Salable Boy.....Mark Etable
A Worthy Boy.....Eli Gible
A Sweet Boy.....Frank Incense
A Charitable Boy.....Benny Factor
A Greasy Boy.....Pete Roleum
An Athletic Boy.....Gym Nast
A Single Boy.....Sol Itary
A Fishy Boy.....Sam On
A Swinging Boy.....Dan Gler
A Funny Boy.....Jack Anapes
A Literary Boy.....Ed Itor
A Plain Boy.....Lew Cid
A Thieving Boy.....Rob Burr

SIDE TALKS

Clyde D.—"When you were with the fair," is perhaps a very interesting subject to you, but you must remember that the best of things grow monotonous.

Hazel D.—You say you are troubled with the heart disease. I would advise you to spend the summer at Martinsville.

Norman.—No, I do not blame you for not wanting to be second choice; as she would not give up Ira, you showed your good judgment by quitting altogether.

Oren.—I would not ask the young lady to return my picture if she did not give me one of hers. I would allow her to keep it, but would be careful and not be caught in the same trap again.

Kate.—I would give up Herbert, since he is going with another girl.

Freshmen.—I am very sorry that you were so rude as to start the bent-pin fad. I am glad, though, that you are young and have not had the training of the other classes.

Olive.—It is, of course, the correct thing to be courteous to a stranger, but do not do anything that will call forth criticism.

Walter H.—I would advise you not to boast that you were going to take your young lady friend to the entertainment until you were sure that she would accept your invitation.

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Lucy.—I would not advise you to pompadour your hair to the height of more than six inches.

Joe.—The next time I started an annual I would not elect myself business manager, and, when I discovered that I could not make money out of it, resign.

Merle.—It would not be becoming for one of your age to wear long trousers. Remain a little boy as long as possible.

Edith.—It is not quite the proper thing to ask a young man to exchange pictures with you.

Ird.—It is, of course, proper, to kiss your Columbus girl adieu, but it would be better not to do so in such a public place as on the verandah.

Mary D.—The remark you made in recitation that you wondered if any one noticed anything between you and Vern was very unfortunate for you.

Clyde B.—It is very impolite to read when some one is speaking to you.

Stella S.—When you are playing for devotional it would sound better if you would bring both hands down together; otherwise it is not beautiful.

Mary M.—I am sorry, but I can not suggest any way that you could arrange to have him call more than seven nights a week.

Bessie G.—You ask how to become popular. First, you must learn to talk (something you do not do). You must not allow people to know that you think you are pretty, and you must not think you are the only one that can "jolly."

Bessie S.—I can not suggest any plan other from your present one to get Charlie. We wish you success.

Julia.—I would not spend my time weeping over the loss of Charlie. There are other fish just as big to be caught.

Joe.—I think this is the little poem which will suit you when you went to Indianapolis to see Mabel Norris and found she had gone to Fairland.

To shave your face and brush your hair
And then your best new suit to wear—
That's preparation.

And then upon the car to ride
A mile or two, a walk beside—
That's transportation.

And then before the door to smile,
To think you'll stop a good long while,
That's expectation.

And then to find her not at home,
That homeward you'll have to roam—
That's thunderation.

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The following note was found on the floor in the northeast recitation room:

"Miss Craft—I know it is asking a good deal, but in the first problem, after I left, I thought that I had it wrong in leaving out one term. I received no help or suggestions from anybody or anything, but it should be as follows, and I do hope that you will do me the kindness of considering this, as my first answer:

"Lateral pressure = (30x20) (½(20)) (62.4) = 374,400 lbs.

"H. MAXWELL HALL."

The following conversation occurred on Barnett's verandah:

Oren: "Bess."

Bess: "Well."

Oren: "Now, Bess, you surely know that I think everything of you, worship you, adore you. Of course Herbert got ahead of me, but you certainly don't think he is as nice and handsome as I am. [Straightens up.] I've always liked Georgia, and Minnie, and Oral, and the twins."

Bess: "Well," [laughing] "I'll think it over, and ask Herbert, and—"

Oren: "No! no! He would kill me, kill me, kill me! Oh! pardon me, but I don't wish you to think me a coward. He is older, you know."

Bess: "Well, good-bye."

Oren: "May I dream of you to-night?"

Bess: "Good-bye."

Oren: "Say, I am awful sorry about that Dewey pipe, and you—"

Bess: "Oren, you must go."

Oren: "Well, when did you say—"

But Bess was gone.

* * * * *

Bess: "I have a trade at last for you."

Clarence: "I have one for you."

Bess: "Well."

Clarence: "Lillian said you were awfully pretty."

Bess: "Thanks."

Clarence: "What is mine."

Bess: "Lida said she thought you were one of the sweetest and nicest boys in school, and that she just loved you."

Clarence: "Thanks. Did she, really?"

Bess: "Yes. If I were you I would write her a note."

Clarence: "Alright."

This is the note he wrote:

"Jan. 23, '00.

"Friend Lida—I hope you will not be offended because I write this note, for I wished to thank you for that grand comp. you passed upon me to Bess, yesterday. It was a shock and also a great pleasure to recieve a comp. like that, esppecaly when it was from you.

"Well, honest, I allways thought the same of you but I had never expressed my oppinion before. I truley hope that I will remain so in your estimation. Will you Please take this note as I mean it, (that is, with all my [diagram of heart] heart). Well please excuse this scribbling for I am in a great hurry I havent a little bit of my latin. I would be pleased to continue this all day but I must stop, remaining

"Hopefully yours, C. MINOR."

R. C. WOOD

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